

DELL
COMIC

ZANE GREY'S

10¢

MARCH-MAY

KING

of the ROYAL MOUNTED



THE CONSTABLE'S MANUAL



WHEN A MAN JOINS THE ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE HE GOES THROUGH A LONG PERIOD OF TRAINING AT ONE OF THE FORCE'S SCHOOLS, AND THEN, IF HE LIVES UP TO THE RIGID STANDARDS, HE IS COMMISSIONED WITH THE RANK OF CONSTABLE. EVERY CONSTABLE IS GIVEN A SMALL BOOK WHICH OUTLINES HIS DUTIES AND TELLS HIM WHAT WILL BE REQUIRED OF HIM WHEN HE GOES OUT TO ENFORCE CANADIAN LAW. THIS IS THE FAMOUS CONSTABLE'S MANUAL. TO GIVE SOME IDEA OF THE REQUIREMENTS MADE BY THE FORCE, HERE ARE SOME OF THE RULES LAID DOWN BY THE MANUAL:

BY HIS CONDUCT AND HIS DRESS (A CONSTABLE) MUST BE AN EXAMPLE TO ALL, AND GIVE THE ORDINARY CITIZEN THAT SENSE OF SECURITY WHICH HE SHOULD HAVE IN THE POLICE.



BE CIVIL TO EVERYONE, YOU ARE A SERVANT OF ALL CLASSES OF THE COMMUNITY, IRRESPECTIVE OF THEIR SOCIAL STANDING.

READ ALL THE LITERATURE OF AN INFORMATIVE CHARACTER WHICH YOU CAN GET HOLD OF, PARTICULARLY RELIABLE NEWSPAPERS AND TEXT-BOOKS ON CRIME, AND THEREBY INCREASE YOUR KNOWLEDGE AND SO MAKE YOURSELF A MORE USEFUL MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY WHICH YOU HAVE DECIDED TO SERVE.



BE LOYAL TO THE FORCE TO WHICH YOU BELONG. A MEMBER WHO IS DISSATISFIED, AND IS CONSTANTLY GRUMBLES, IS USELESS. HE IS BETTER OUT OF THE FORCE, BOTH FOR HIS OWN GOOD AND FOR THE GOOD OF OTHERS. ONLY WITHOUT QUESTION ALL ORDERS OF YOUR SUPERIORS. NO ORGANIZATION CAN EXIST AND FUNCTION SATISFACTORILY WITHOUT CONTROL AND IT IS ONLY BY UNSWERVING LOYALTY AND OBEDIENCE TO ORDERS THAT SUCH CONTROL CAN BE MAINTAINED.



TAKE YOUR WORK SERIOUSLY AND TRY TO UNDERSTAND THAT AS A CONSTABLE YOU ARE FULFILLING ONE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT POSITIONS IN THE MACHINERY OF A MODERN CIVILIZED COUNTRY.

ZANE GREY'S KING OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED VALLEY OF FEAR









"DAD BECAME EMBITTERED---LEFT CIVILIZATION FOR THE WILDERNESS, TAKING ME ALONG! I WAS EIGHT YEARS OLD---AND THRILLED WITH EVERYTHING ABOUT IT!"



"FOR THREE YEARS WE WANDERED OVER THE TUDON AND THE BARRENT, FURTHER EAST PROSPECTING FOR MINERALS."



"THEN, LATE IN THE SUMMER, WE CAME UPON NEEWOOTIN VALLEY! TWO ROCKY RIDGES ENCLOSED IT---AND AT THE BOTTOM WERE SOME INDIAN HUTS."



"TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT---WE FOUND THE INDIANS IN THE GRIP OF AN EPIDEMIC OF MALARIA. DAD ALWAYS CARRIED MEDICINES---AND WE MANAGED TO NURSE THEM THROUGH."



"FOOD WAS A PROBLEM---WITH THE RICH OF THE VILLAGE ALL SEX---UNTIL WE LOCATED A NUMBER OF CARIBOU AND DROVE THEM INTO THE VALLEY. WE GOT THROUGH THAT WINTER, SOMEHOW."



"---BUT AFTER THE SPRING BREAK-UP, THE NEEWOOTINS DON'T WANT US TO LEAVE THEM! AND DAD WASN'T ANXIOUS TO LEAVE, EITHER! THE NEEWOOTINS LOVED US---NEEDED US! AND HELPING THEM HAD BROUGHT DAD HAPPINESS."



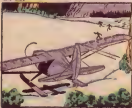
"WE ALSO FOUND GOLD---LOTS OF IT!AT FIRST DAD WAS AFRAID IT WOULD DO THE BEHNOTIES NO GOOD



"DAD HAD BEEN A FINE TEACHER. I PASSED EXAMINATIONS,AND ENTERED COLLEGE IN WINNIPEG



"THAT FIRST CHRISTMAS I FLEW HOME---HOME TO BELOVED BEEHOOTIN VALLEY---LOADED DOWN WITH PRESENTS...IT WAS THE START OF SIX WONDERFUL YEARS FOR THE INDIANS--- AND DAD-- AND ME!



"BUT LATER HE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO KEEP HIS INDIAN FRIENDS UNSPOILED---AND STILL BRING THEM NEEDED SUPPLIES AND MEDICINES"

VERA, YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE ME FOR A WHILE...TO GO OUTSIDE AND LEARN TO BE A BUSH PILOT!

YOU MEAN--- TO FLY A PLANE? OH. SAA? I'D LOVE IT!



"AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME, I BEGAN LEARNING TO FLY. SAA'S GOLD OUST PROVIDED AMPLE FUNDS FOR EVERY THING."

GOOD LUCK,VERA, AND WATCH THAT AIR-SPEED INDICATOR ON YOUR CLIMB!

MY FIRST SOLO!



"BUT LAST CHRISTMAS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END! A FOREIGN-LOOKING PLANE LANDED AFTER CIRCLING THE VALLEY..."



"TWO HARD-EYED MEN GOT OUT - A THIRD STARED IN THE PLANE,
ON GUARD WITH A SUBMACHINE GUN! THEY EYE DUS LIKE ENEMIES."



GENTLEMEN, WHAT
IS YOUR
BUSINESS?

"THEY SAID, WITH A THICK FOREIGN ACCENT, THAT
THEY WERE PROSPECTING--NOT MINING!
THEY DID EXAMINE THE VALLEY FOR TWO
DAYS!"



2--AND THEN THEY TOOK OFF, MUCH TO DAD'S RELIEF.



"BUT ONE MONTH LATER, TWO NEW PLANES ARRIVED.



"OUT OF ONE OF THEM CAME MORE FORTY-ONE
OF THE SAME TOUGH TYPE, WITH MACHINE
GUNS! THEY HERDED DAD AND ME AND THE
HORNS BACK TO OUR HOUSE!"

"THEY SEIZED EVERY WEAPON
IN THE VILLAGE."



"...AND THEN MADE THE WEEWOOTHS STRETCH BARBED WIRE AROUND A CENTRAL
GROUP OF HOUSES, INCLUDING OUR OWN! FROM THEN ON, WEEWOOTH WAS A VALLEY
OF FEAR!"



"THE INVADERS UNLOADED MACHINERY FROM THE
SECOND PLANE...--MADE OUR INDIANS CARRY IT..."



"...UP THE SIDE OF THE VALLEY TO THE SITE OF THEIR
MINE. AT INTERVALS, OTHER PLANES --- ON THE SAME
ONES --- BROUGHT MORE MACHINERY!"



"THE LEADERS OF THE INVADING PARTY TOOK OVER OUR HOME!
DAD AND I BECAME THEIR HOUSE SERVANTS! FOR SOME REASON,
THEY DIDN'T ABUSE US, BUT THEY BEAT AND STARVED OUR
INDIAN FRIENDS."



"ONE NIGHT, WHEN A CHINOOK WIND HAD RAINED,
THE AIR, I PERSUADED ONE OF THE LEADERS
THAT I HAD SOMETHING TO SHOW HIM ABOUT
MY OWN LITTLE CRAFT."



"I MADE AN EXCUSE TO GET NEAR HIM, AND I KNOCKED HIM UNCONSCIOUS WITH A WRENCH!"

"THEN I GOT IN AND STARTED THE COLD MOTOR! AS SOON AS I DARED, I HEADED DOWN THE VALLEY FOR A TAKE OFF! I HEARD NO SHOTS, OF COURSE, BUT SOMEONE MUST HAVE OPENED FIRE!"







KING IS GREAT, VERA. ER, MISS TARRICK? HE UNDERSTANDS...

YES, RIO, I KNOW HE DOES! BUT PLEASE CALL ME VERA... AND LET'S HAVE DINNER HERE, TOGETHER! IT WILL DO ME GOOD TO TALK!



LATER...
RIO--- YOU DO BELIEVE THAT ALL I TOLD IS TRUE --- DON'T YOU?

I DO, VERA--- EVERY WORD OF IT!



THEY--- YOU SEE HOW NECESSARY IT IS TO PERSUADE THE INSPECTOR! ONLY HE CAN GET REAL ACTION--- PLACES AND MEN TO TACKLE THE INTRUDERS OF HIDEWOOD VALLEY!

THAT'S RIGHT! BUT---



RIO! HOW FAR WOULD YOU GO TO HELP ME TO PERSUADE THE MOUNTIES--- TO GET THEM TO ACT IN A HURRY? THINK CAREFULLY! AND TELL ME WHERE I CAN REACH YOU TONIGHT!



I'M STAYING RIGHT HERE --- IN THIS HOTEL, TONIGHT, VERA! AND I'LL HELP YOU IN ANY WAY THAT'S HONEST AND ABOVEBOARD! I MEAN IT!



SHAKE ON IT, THEN! I'LL FIGURE OUT SOME WAY --- AND LET YOU KNOW! TONIGHT!

SWELL, VERA! YOU CAN COUNT ON ME!



FIVE MINUTES LATER, KID AND VERA PASS THE SLEEPING NIGHT CLERK...

WE WON'T WAKE HIM IF WE GO OUT SOFTLY...

ZZZZ...
...ZZZZ...



OUT ON THE STREET...

HIGH-POWERED HUNTING RIFLES? THE NEEDWOOTHS COULD USE THOSE... IF THE POLICE PLANE WOULD TAKE THEM IN...

WELL, YOU THINK THE INSPECTOR...



I KNOW INSPECTOR MAC IS GOING TO SEND A PLANE TO NEEDWOOTH VALLEY, KID? I HAVE IT ALL FIGURED OUT! COME ON!



WE'RE GOING TO BREAK INTO THE STORE AND GET THOSE RIFLES NOW! I HAVE THE GOLD DUST TO PAY FOR THEM!

VERA! ARE YOU SURE THAT BUMP ON YOUR HEAD ISN'T... OH...



LOOK, VERA! WHY CAN'T WE WAIT UNTIL THE STORE OPENS?

BECAUSE THE POLICE PLANE WILL BE TAKING OFF BY DAWN!...OR BEFORE! DON'T YOU SEE? NOW LET ME HAVE YOUR PLANK...



ALL RIGHT---CLIMB UP ON MY SHOULDERS! THEN TAKE THE PLANK TO HUFFLE YOUR FIST, AND BREAK THE WINDOW. HURRY! I'LL PAY FOR THE BROKEN WINDOW, TOO! YOU PROMISED ME...

WELL, I...OK, VERY WELL! I GUESS I CAN EXPLAIN TO KID...









WHAT IS YOUR
GAME, ANYWAY?
PULLING A GUN
ON ME...

IT WASN'T A GUN, KID---ONLY MY LIFE! I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING ANGRY! BUT I'M NOT GETTING YOU IN WRONG WITH THE POLICE! I'M JUST MAKING SURE---VERY SURE---THAT THEY'LL FOLLOW ME TO NEEDSOOTH...



...WHETHER THEY BELIEVE MY STORY
OR NOT? I'M LOADING THESE RIFLES
IN---AND TAKING OFF IN THE MOUNTAIN'S
OWN PLANE!



I'M NOT TALKING TO YOU---EXCEPT FOR YOUR WRISTS,
KID! WHEN I'VE TAKEN OFF, YOU CAN WALK TO THE
DETACHMENT AND TELL HIM EVERYTHING...



THE PLANE'S LOADED
WITH FUEL---EVEN
EXTRA TINS! READY
TO GO ALL THE WAY
TO NEEDSOOTH...

THEN YOU'RE CRAZY TO
TAKE IT OUT, VERNA! IT'S
PLAIN THAT INSPECTOR
MAG HAS GIVEN ORDERS
TO INVESTIGATE---



I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THAT, KID---AND I CAN'T
AFFORD TO RISK BEING WRONG ABOUT IT! I'M
FIGHTING FOR MY DAD---AND MY PEOPLE!
YOU WALK OUTSIDE THE HANGAR, NOW...



MAYBE---
IN HER PLACE---
I'D DO THAT!
I SURE I WOULD!

I ALMOST WISH SHE'D TAKEN ME ALONG!
AND---SAY? IN ALL THE EXCITEMENT, I
FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT HAPPY I WENT
TO BUY FROM GRAY FOR...







I KNOW WHERE PAT EMERY KEEPS HIS PLANE! I CAN GET TO IT FIRST, AND FIND A PLACE INSIDE THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT...



IT'S IN THAT BIG SHED HE USED FOR A HANGAR! I CAN SQUEEZE IN BETWEEN THE TARPS THAT COVER THE FRONT.



THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT WON'T BE LOCKED---I HOPE!



INSIDE THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT, KID FINDS EVERYTHING TO FIT IN WITH HIS PLAN.

THERE'S EMERGENCY RATIONS---AND PAT'S OWN SLEEPING BAG. I'LL CRAWL INTO THAT AND NIBBLE ON SOME CHOCOLATE...



AN HOUR LATER---AS KIM AND PAT EMERY REACH THE SHED...

WE'LL FLY LIGHT---AND RE-FUEL AT BENNING'S FORT---HALFWAY TO THIS REDWOOD VALLEY!

GOOD!

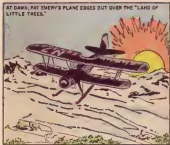


YOU SAY YOU HAVE EXTRA SNEAKERS AND GRUB AND A RIFLE IN THE BAGGAGE COMPARTMENT, PAT?

THAT'S RIGHT, KIM! NO NEED TO CHECK---I ALWAYS KEEP 'EM THERE---WITH A SLEEPING BAG.



AT DAWN, PAT EMERY'S PLANE EDGES OUT OVER THE "LAND OF LITTLE TREES."



AT BEAUMONT'S FORT IT LANDED TO RE-FUEL.



NO, SERGEANT—THIS IS THE FIRST PLANE TO TOUCH DOWN HERE IN A WEEK! THE PARTY YOU'RE AFTER COULD HAVE HAD A CACHE OF FUEL.



ALL SET, KING?

MORE LIKELY SHE KEPT STRAIGHT ON! THERE WAS EXTRA FUEL IN THE POLICE PLANE.

NEVER EVEN HEARD HER ENGINE, SERGEANT?



THE SUN, AT ITS HIGHEST, FINDS KING'S BUSH PILOT RIGHT ON COURSE.

WE'RE GETTING NEAR THE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE YOU GAVE, PAT. LOOK AHEAD FOR A LONG, SADDLE-SHAPED RIDGE...

I THINK I SEE IT, KING.



THERE'S NO VALLEY THIS SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN, KING!





KING AND PAT EMERY ARE INSIDE, LOOKING THINGS OVER. I'LL HUCK BEHIND THESE BUSHES, WHERE I CAN HEAR WHAT THEY SAY.



THE RIFLES ARE GONE, AND ONE PAIR OF SNOWSHOES—THAT'S ABOUT ALL, PAT.

YOU SAID THE GIRL WAS ALONE—HE COULDN'T CARRY SIX RIFLES, PLUS AMMO, VERY FAR.



LOOK---HER SNOWSHOE TRACKS, AND THOSE BEAR PAW PRINTS!

SOMEBODY WENT VERA TANNIKHERE, KING...



ALL RIGHT, PAT--- YOU'LL FLY BACK TO DETACHMENT AND BRING BACK EVERY MAN THAT THE INSPECTOR CAN SPARE, AND FUEL FOR THE POLICE PLANE! IT'S NOT DAMAGED. ...

UH-HUH! AND WHAT DO YOU AM TO DO, KING?



I'LL TRAIL THE GIRL AND HER COMPANION! THE OTHERS CAN TRAIL ME, WHEN THEY ARRIVE... BUT THAT WON'T BE UNTIL TOMORROW, BECAUSE THE DAY'S HALF DONE NOW!



OKAY, KING! I'LL TAKE A QUICK SANDER AT THE VALLEY JUST BEYOND THAT MOUNTAIN---BEFORE I BRING BACK!

I WOULDN'T, IF I LEAVE THAT FOR THE POLICE!





OH! WHAT'S THAT--- BREAKING UP
AT PAT'S PLANE? NOT A VAPOR TRAIL!



A THIN, NEEDLE-
LIKE OBJECT
STREAKS UPWARD
AT TERRIFIC SPEED,
BARELY MISSING
THE WING OF PAT
EMERY'S DOODLE
PLANE...



THEN, ABRUPTLY, IT TURNS IN MID-AIR, TO DART AT
THE PLANE, LIKE A KINGBIRD AT A CROW!



THE NEXT INSTANT--- A VIOLENT PUFF OF BLACK SMOKE,
WHERE THE PLANE HAD BEEN--- NOTHING MORE!

E-KIND! IT BLEW HIM UP---
PAT... AND HIS PLANE---
AND EVERYTHING! WHAT
WAS IT, KING?

I HARDLY
CARE TO
TUNE, KID!



THERE'S ONE THING LEFT TO DO---
GET THE SPARE SKIDSHOES FROM
THE POLICE PLANE--- AND
THAIL, VERA TANKICE!

FOR!





THEN HE STOPS WONDERING

VERA? VERA TANNER! -- SOME
THING --- RUNNING TOWARD
THEIR EMPTY-HANDED, TOO ---!



AT THE FOOT OF THE SLOPE, VERA JOINS THE WILDS

WHITE WOLF! STOP! STOP FIGHTING
HIM! HE'S A FRIEND!



WHITE WOLF--- DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? KING--
RED COAT---IS OUR FRIEND--- COME TO HELP
US! ALL RED COATS FRIENDS?



HOW ABOUT ME, VERA?
OH I HATE AS A FRIEND,
TOO?

NO? YOU---
YOU'VE FOR-
GIVEN ME "



NOW, VERA, YOU CAN EXPLAIN SOME THINGS! SUCH
AS THE THING THAT BLASTED PAT EMERY'S PLANS
OUT OF THE SKY! YOU SAW THAT, I IMAGINE?

YES, KING
---[
DID?



AND I'M AS MUCH IN THE DARK ABOUT IT AS
YOU ARE! ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT THE
STRANGERS WHO HAVE SEIZED RED WOODEN
VALLEY SORT UP WHATEVER DESTROYED
HIM!





BELOW KING AND HIS PARTY, THE DARK CIRCLE OF HUTS SHOWS A FEW DIM POINTS OF LAMPLIGHT.



JUST NOW IS THE VILLAGE GUARDED BY THE STRANGERS, VERAT.

THEY HAVE ELECTRIFIED THE BARBED WIRE, AND THE GUARDS STAY IN THEIR HUT WITH A FIRE TO KEEP WARM...



IF ANYTHING SHORT CIRCUITS THE WIRE, AN ALARM RINGS, AND THE GUARDS RUSH OUT! WHITE WOLF POLE WAITS OVER THE FENCE...



WHITE WOLF IS A STRONG MAN! I CAN JUMP FROM A STAND ON HIS SHOULDERS --- THEN CRASH THE DOOR OF THE GUARD'S HUT!

GOOD! WHITE WOLF! KEEP RIFLE ON READY!



NO SHOOTING, WHITE WOLF! NOISE WOULD BRING OTHER STRANGERS!

RIGHT! YOU CAN'T SURVIVE THOSE TWO GUARDS BAREHANDED --- ?











CAST SAMP
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
I'VE BEEN SO
WORRIED

--- AND I ABOUT YOU,
MY CHILD! BUT NOW YOU,
AND SERGEANT KING---



---YOU TWO HAVE LIFTED
THE SHADOW OF FEAR FROM
NEEWOOTIN VALLEY! THERE
REMAINS ONLY THE MINE
ON THE MOUNTAIN!

IF YOU'LL
MADE ME,
DOCTOR, I'LL
ATTEND TO
THAT, NOW!



HALF AN HOUR LATER---AS TWO FIGURES CLIMB THE MOONLIT
SLOPE---

BUT, SERGEANT KING--- WHY ARE YOU SO ANXIOUS
TO SEE THE STRANGERS' MINE TONIGHT? NO ONE
STAYS THERE THROUGH THE HOURS OF DARKNESS
--- TOMORROW WOULD DO AS WELL!



TOMORROW MIGHT DO, DOCTOR TANKWICH---
BUT WHO KNOWS WHEN ANOTHER STRANGER
PLANE WILL LAND, AND TAKE OVER? IF THAT
SHOULD HAPPEN, OUR OWN PLANE'S COULD
NOT GET IN!



MORE IS THE MINE'S ENTRANCE, SERGEANT... BUT
I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW STRANGERS--- IN
THIS MINE--- COULD PREVENT OTHER PLANE'S
FROM LANDING...



THE REASON WON'T BE HARD TO FIND--- IF THIS MINE
IS THE SOURCE OF THE MISSILE! JIMMIN! THERE'S
A SIDE STOPS, AHEAD-OF US. KEEP YOUR EYES
PEELED FOR BOBBY TRAPS, DOCTOR!

BOBBY
TRAPS?



LOOK! WHAT DO YOU
MAKE OF THESE,
TANWICK? MISSING
TOOLS?

ROCKETS! OR
GUIDED MISSILES
---KING? WHAT
DOES IT MEAN?



YOU WERE IN THE HOUSE, THIS PAST MOON,
WHEN ONE OF THEM DESTROYED THE PLANE
THAT LANDED ME? WE SHOULD FIND THE
LAUNCHING SHAFT! ---



THERE!

--- WITH A MISSILE
READY TO FIRE! BUT
WHY, KING? WHY?



MILITARY INTERCEPTION WOULD BE A LIKELY
REASON, DOCTOR! A STRING OF SUCH HIDDEN
BASES, WITH "HOMING" MISSILES, COULD
KNOCK DOWN AIRCRAFT CROSSING THE POLAR
REGION! --- LET'S GET BACK TO THE VALLEY!



BACK TO THE VALLEY OF
FEAR! --- FOR IT WILL BE
THAT, SO LONG AS THIS
THREAT REMAINS, KING!

IT WILL
NOT BE FOR
LONG,
DOCTOR!



WE'LL TAKE THE PRISONERS OUT BY OUR
TEAM, AND MAKE OUR REPORT AFTER THAT.
THERE WILL BE QUICK ACTION TO END
YOUR FEARS, DOCTOR! --- ON THE
HONOR OF THE ROYAL MOUNTED!

I RELIEVE
YOU,
SERGEANT!
THE ROYAL
MOUNTED
NEVER
FAILS!